

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Henderson Fair.



On account Henderson Fair will sell round trip tickets to Henderson, Ky., July 26 to 30, inclusive, limited good to return August 1.

Round Trip \$2.45

For further information call on L. & N. Agent.

J. C. HOOE, Agent.

On Account of Biennial Encampment and Convention of Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias at Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 1-10, 1910,

L. & N.

Will sell round trip tickets to above point at

\$14.75

Tickets on sale July 28-31, inclusive. Tickets good returning to reach Hopkinsville midnight August 13. Extension can be procured if desired.

For further information call L. & N. ticket office. J. C. HOOE, Agent.

Physicians Advise

the use of a good laxative, to keep the bowels open and prevent the poisons of undigested food from getting into your system.

The latest product of science is VELVO Laxative Liver Syrup, purely vegetable, gentle, reliable and of a pleasant, aromatic taste. Velvo acts on the liver, as well as on the stomach and bowels, and is of the greatest possible efficacy in constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, feverishness, colic, flatulence, etc. Try

VELVO LAXATIVE LIVER SYRUP

Deaf and Dumb—and Blind

By Paul Calvin Anderson

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When the tide is out at Palm Beach hundreds of hotel guests walk up and down the hard, wet sands. Others speed up and down in their autos. Others, still, sit on hired chairs and gaze out seaward and imagine they can hear the songs of mermaids.

On a certain day in the present twentieth century Philip Gillett was among those who walked. He was a young man at the beach with his mother and sister, and his occupation when at home in New York was preparing himself for architecture. He did that mostly by looking at one or two skyscrapers a day from the outside and spending \$500 per week allowed by his father. It was his father who had insisted that the young man take up architecture. There never had been an architect in the Gillett family, and he wanted one. He had a manor house, and he wanted a henry built, and he wanted to point to it after it was finished and say: "A Gillett did that!"

On this particular day Philip Gillett had toothache and he set out to walk it off. His sister had told him to hold a wad of cotton saturated with peppermint essence in his mouth, and to keep his mouth shut. He thought a good deal of his sister, and he was obeying her.

Toothache affects a person peculiarly—particularly a man. It gives him what is known as a frown. He wants to stand on the beach and see a dentist drown in the sea. He isn't to blame, but everybody else is. And what made young Mr. Gillett crosser still was the fact that he had to chew cotton and keep his mouth shut. It was not dignified. It was taking undue advantage of a fellow.

Among those who motored that day were Miss Edna Blair and Miss Kitty Waldron, girl chums. They were in



Resorted to More Peppermint.

Miss Kitty's auto, and she was running it herself. After getting out of the crowd, and heading up the shore, they saw a young man half a mile ahead of them. He was scuffling along on the hard track and was in their path. The honk! honk! was sounded, but he paid no attention. He wanted to be run over and have that aching tooth smashed out.

The automobile passed him within two feet and in spite of himself he gave a jump and swallowed the peppermint-soaked wad of cotton. He then had to produce more cotton and more peppermint for his aching tooth.

Mr. Gillett's walk had extended two miles when he sat down on a hummock and resorted to more peppermint. His sister was right; it began to have a soothing effect! He began to feel glad that he was alive and away from the snow heaps of New York city. Just then he caught sight of the auto returning. As it drew near, he saw that Miss Edna Blair was passably good looking, and that Miss Kitty Waldron was more so. The auto was aiming to pass him within a few feet, but that was all right. He reasoned that the girls desired a nearer view of the young man, whom they had so frightened, and he was right about it. They didn't seem to see him, of course, but that was false pretense.

And after that fate stepped in. The auto was exactly opposite Philip to an inch, and exactly six feet and one inch and a half away, when a front tire exploded with a bang. Two young ladies screamed. The auto ran wild until half buried in the sand. The young man was blown over on his back by the concussion and swallowed his wad of cotton for the second time in an hour.

He would have been less than human if he hadn't arisen with a face as red as paint and cross all the way through. He grabbed for his hat and might have gone running over the sand dunes had not a sweet and plaintive voice reached his ears:

"Oh, sir, please do help us! We have burst a tire!"

Yes, he would help. As a gentleman he must do so; but he made up his mind to do no more. That is, he wouldn't speak a word to those girls. They had fed him on cotton, so to speak, and he would have his revenge. He advanced and raised his hat. Then he inspected the tire.

"I hope you were not hit by one of the flying pieces," said Miss Kitty in her most ingratiating manner.

No reply.

"Will we have to walk back to the hotel?"

No answer.

"You see we have a spare tire here."

No answer.

Mr. Gillett owned an auto himself. In fact, his mother and sister were down the beach in it at that very moment. He knew all about tires. He took the jack from its place, and without motioning the girls to descend he went at it and had the tire replaced inside of 12 minutes. He might have done it in ten except for overhearing such observations as:

"Say, Edna, he must be deaf."

"Yes, deaf as an old tin pan."

"And he hasn't spoken a word. Do you think he's also dumb?"

"He looks it."

"Poor young man! It's just awful! He's got considerable style about him."

"Oh, I don't know. Wasn't it funny to see him go over on his back. If his hat hadn't blown off he'd have swallowed it!"

"Hush, you bad girl! I'll tell you what he is. He's a professor in some deaf and dumb school. And he owns an auto, too. See how handy he is. I wish we hadn't frightened him so."

"If we had scared him worse, he might have got his voice and hearing back. Think what it would be to marry a deaf and dumb man! Are you going to thank him?"

"Not in words, but I'll just look my thanks."

As Mr. Gillett finished and stood back and raised his hat the thanks were duly looked and the auto whizzed along. He followed at a slow pace. The toothache was all gone, but he had been humiliated. He had been made to jump aside like a kangaroo; he had been blown flat on his back; he had been made to swallow wads of cotton; he had almost been called names to his very face. No wonder he wouldn't speak to his sister for an hour after getting back to the hotel, and that his mother laid her maternal hand on his locks and said:

"Philip, I hope you won't go into a decline, as your grandfather did at this very place."

There is fate and there is revenge. Fate had come—revenge had to wait a day or two. Then the sister came running to Philip.

"Oh, Phil!" she exclaimed; "I've met just the nicest girl you ever saw! She's stopping at the Royal. I've invited her to take a spin in the auto, and you are to be chauffeur. I want you to meet her."

As the aching tooth had gone out of business and the world looked rosy again, Philip consented, though entirely to please the sister. They differed on the girl question.

It was only when they had rolled around to the hotel and picked up their passenger that Mr. Philip Gillett would have swallowed a whole roll of cotton batting had it been handy. She was the girl of the other auto—the girl who had looked her thanks—Miss Kitty Waldron!

Mr. Gillett tried to say things, and Miss Waldron did likewise, and the sister sat there and wondered if both of them had toothache. And when they got back at last and Mr. Gillett assisted Miss Waldron up the steps of the veranda, she turned to him to say:

"Sir, have you any explanations to make?"

"I have, and will call this evening to make them."

The explanations must have proven satisfactory, as an auto ride became a thing of daily occurrence thereafter, and the season had not yet closed when Miss Gillett put her arms around her brother's neck and murmured:

"Oh, Phil, I'm so glad—so glad! I just hoped you two would take each other, and now you have!"

A Spanking Chair.

Although the whipping post is a thing of the past, the principle in revised and modern form and judiciously applied is expected to work wonders in enforcing good behavior upon some of the worst offenders brought before the juvenile court.

A "spanking chair" has been set up in the basement of the juvenile home at Columbus, O., and Elisha Searls was the first to occupy it. He promised to be good for all time when he had been given a good "dressing," and he was instructed to relate his experience to other lads who have an inclination to be very, very naughty.

The juvenile court paddle consists of a long leather strap, wide and heavy, and it is bound with felt so that the edges will not cut or bruise the flesh. The paddle "stings right," but leaves no marks, and is much more humane than a switch or a slipper—and more effective.

The Thoughts of Youth.

A small boy was hoeing corn in a sterile field by the roadside, when a passerby stopped and said:

"Pears to me your corn is rather small."

"Certainly," said the boy, "it's dwarf corn."

"But it looks yellier."

"Certainly; we planted the yellier kind."

"But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop."

"Of course not, we planted it on halves."—Everybody's Magazine.

His Calculation.

Train Passenger (to porter who is wielding whisk)—"Much dust on me, porter?" Porter—"Bout fifty cents' worth, sah."

Kentucky Fair Dates.

Georgetown, July 26—4 days.
Henderson, July 26—5 days.
Lancaster, July 27—3 days.
Providence, August 2—4 days.
Versailles, August 3—4 days.
Danville, August 3—3 days.
Lexington, August 8—6 days.
Taylorsville, August 9—4 days.
Uniontown, August 9—5 days.
Harrodsburg, August 9—4 days.
Russell Springs, August 9—3 days.
Melbourne, August 9—3 days.
Newport, August 10—3 days.
Vanceburg, August 10—3 days.
Lawrenceburg, August 16—4 days.
Leitchfield, August 16—3 days.
Burkesville, August 16—3 days.
Shepherdsville, August 17—3 days.
Broadhead, August 17—3 days.
Ewing, August 17—4 days.
Perryville, August 17—2 days.
Shelbyville, August 23—4 days.
London, August 23—4 days.
Erlanger, August 24—4 days.
Germantown, August 24—3 days.
Springfield, August 24—3 days.
Liberty, August 26—2 days.
Somerset, August 30—3 days.
Paducah, August 30—3 days.
Nicholasville, August 30—3 days.
Fern Creek, August 30—4 days.
Hardinsburg, August 30—3 days.
Barbourville, August 31—2 days.
Bardonia, August 31—3 days.
Tompkinsville, September 1—3 days.
Franklin, September 1—3 days.
Middlesboro, September 6—3 days.
Hodgenville, September 6—2 days.
Elizabethtown, September 6—4 days.
Alexandria, September 6—4 days.
Paris, September 6—4 days.
Florence, September 6—3 days.
Monticello, September 6—3 days.
Hodgenville, September 6—3 days.
Sanders, September 7—3 days.
Mayfield, September 7—3 days.
Glasgow, September 14—4 days.
Scottsville, September 16—3 days.
Horse Cave, September 21—3 days.
Morgantown, September 22—2 days.
Falmouth, September 23—4 days.
Owensboro, October 4—4 days.
Bedford, October 7—2 days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, September 12—6 days.

FOR SALE—A 1906 model Columbia, chainless, 64-110 gear bicycle, new tires; in good condition. \$25.00 no less. C. B. Brewer, Elkton, R.F. D. 2, or Cumb. 'phone, 129-4 Pembroke exchange.

Summer Tourist Fares.

The Illinois Central will sell round trip summer tourist tickets from May 15th, 1910, to September 20th, 1910, at reduced rates to points in the states of Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Canada, Colorado, Connecticut, District of Columbia, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mexico, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

For further information call on ticket agent Illinois Central in regard to rates, routes, etc. Let us assist you in planning your most convenient and pleasant summer trip. T. L. Morrow, Agent.

Biennial Encampment and Convention of Supreme Knights of Pythias Milwaukee, Wis.

Account of the above occasion the Illinois Central will sell tickets to Milwaukee, Wis., and return at rate of \$14.75. Dates of sale July 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1910. Final return limit, Aug. 13th, 1910. For further information call on ticket agent. T. L. Morrow, Agent.

Look: Look:

Another Popular Low rate excursion to Evansville, and Henderson, \$1.50 round trip, Thursday July 28th via Illinois Central R. R. Special train leaves Hopkinsville 6:30 a. m. Returning special train will leave Evansville 7:00 p. m. same date. PLENTY OF ATTRACTIONS—Henderson Fair at Henderson, Parks and Theaters and Theaters at Evansville.

You should not fail to take advantage of this Excursion as it may be the last of the season.

For further information call on ticket agent T. L. MORROW.

Cumb. Phone 55-2.
Home Phone 1424.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

L. & N.

—SPECIAL—

Low Rates Daily

June 1st to Sept. 30th

to all summer tourist points, watering places, etc., in both North and South. For further information, phone or call on L. & N. ticket agent.

JNO. C. HOOE, Agt.

Hopkinsville

One Big Week Commencing

Monday, Aug. 1
SHOW GROUNDS

Mercer Park

Between Tabernacle and Ball Grounds

BIG RAIN PROOF TENT
CANNOT LEAK



BIG CITY PRODUCTIONS

Change of Program Nightly

Band and Orchestra

ALL SOLO MUSICIANS

MONDAY

THE ARIZONA COW BOY

A THRILLER OF THE WEST

REDUCED PRICE OF ADMISSION FOR THIS

Engagement Only

FREE BAND CONCERT

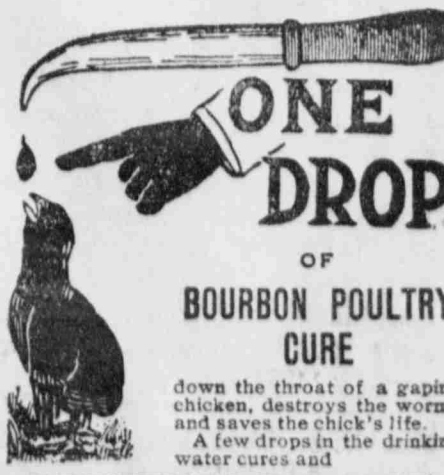
ON SHOW GROUNDS

AT 7:30 P. M.

BIG SHOW AT 8:15 P. M.

If Laughing Hurts You

Stay Away.



ONE DROP
OF
BOURBON POULTRY CURE

down the throat of a gaping chicken, destroys the worms and saves the chick's life.

A few drops in the drinking water cures and

PREVENTS DISEASE

For the treatment of White Diarrhoea in chicks and Blackhead and other diseases in turkeys

BOURBON POULTRY CURE HAS NO EQUAL

One 50c bottle makes 12 gallons of medicine.

Two doses cured a chicken of

gapes for me. I cured a grown hen

of cholera (or something similar) in

a day and another of roup in two

days. Therefore I speak with authority when I say BOURBON

POULTRY REMEDY CURES. Use it according to directions and if no

satisfactory I'll refund the half dollar myself.

L. L. ELGIN,
Hopkinsville Member of the Pure
Drug Association of America.